GEN

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 1833 01886 6902

TWO HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

GC
974.802
AL5WET

Western Salisbury Jerusalem Joint Congregation

Allentown, R. D. 2, Penna.

August 3rd to 10th, 1941

All Services on Daylight Saving Time

— *Pastors* —

REV. PAUL F. SPIEKER, Lutheran

REV. D. E. SCHAEFFER, Reformed

Prof. E. F. STRAUSS
Organist

ROBT. E. ARNOLD
Superintendent

1741 *Theme:* "Builders Together with Christ" 1941

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY

Altar Flowers for the Week

✣ ✣ ✣

AUG. 3—Mr. and Mrs. Leighton Knappenberger in memory of Mrs. Serena Kemmerer

Basket of Roses—Anniversary Greetings from Mrs. Lucinda Iobst representing 67 years since confirmation

3—Basket of Flowers—Choir

5—Altar Guild

6—Sunday School

7—Adult Bible Class in memory of Rev. T. N. Reber and Rev. M. O. Rath

8—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Moser, in memory of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Kemmerer and in memory of Mr. and Mrs. Ephriam Kemmerer.

9—Boy Scouts

10—Ladies Aid in memory of deceased members

Altar Guild

Miss. Lila Schmid
Mrs. Octavia Reichelderfer
Mrs. Guy Schaeffer
Mrs. Arthur Reiss

MEALS

Meals will be served on both Sundays by the Ladies Aid Society in the church basement. Donation offering.

Sunday Morning Service, August 3rd

Church Auditorium—10 o'clock

Music by the CHOIR OF THE WESTERN SALISBURY CHURCH
Prof. Edward F. Strauss, Organist

Organ Prelude in C sharp Minor ..... *Rachmaninoff*

PROCESSIONAL, Hymn No. 1—The Church's One Foundation

INVOCATION ..... Rev. D. E. Schaeffer

HYMN, No. 2—I Love Thy Zion Lord

SCRIPTURE READING

PRAYER

ANTHEM—Beautiful Savior ..... *Christiansen*
Contralto Solo, Mrs. C. W. R. Keck

SERMON ..... Rev. Paul F. Spieker

HYMN No. 3—Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

SERMON ..... Rev. D. E. Schaeffer

OFFERTORY—Angelus ..... *Massenet*

OFFERING

ANTHEM—O Great is the Depth ..... *Mendelssohn*

ANNOUNCEMENTS

DOXOLOGY

BENEDICTION ..... Rev. Paul F. Spieker

RECESSIONAL, Hymn No. 4—Love Divine All Love Excelling

SILENT PRAYER AND AMEN

POSTLUDE—Festival Toccata ..... *Fletcher*

Sunday Afternoon Service, August 3rd

Church Lawn—2 o'clock

Music by Choir of Christ Lutheran Church, Allentown, Pa.
Prof. Edgar B. Kocher, Organist and Choir Director

Prelude

Processional, Hymn No. 5—Onward Christian Soldiers

Invocation ..... Rev. Paul F. Spieker

Anthem—Glory to the Trinity ..... *Rachmaninoff*

Scripture Reading

Prayer

Hymn No. 6—Jesus Still Lead On

Tenor Solo—The Great Awakening ..... *Kramer*
Mr. Norman Flores

Sermon ..... Rev. Jacob S. Savocool
(Former Local Lutheran Pastor) Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Offertory

Offering

Anthem—The Lord Is My Shepherd ..... *E. B. Kocher*

Reunion and Roll Call of Lutheran Catechetical Classes

Announcements

Benediction ..... Rev. D. E. Schaeffer

Recessional, Hymn No. 7—Faith of Our Fathers

Postlude

Sunday Evening Service, August 3rd

Church Lawn—7:30 o'clock

Music by CHOIR OF ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH, Emmaus, Pa.
Miss Emily M. Schaeffer, Organist
and
EMMAUS MALE CHORUS, Emmaus, Pa.
Mr. George H. Kirschman, Director
Mr. Ellis C. Hausman, Accompanist

PRELUDE—Jesus, Joy of Man's Desiring . . . . . *Bach-Hess*

PROCESSIONAL, Hymn No. 8—Through this Night of Doubt and Sorrow

INVOCATION . . . . . Rev. D. E. Schaeffer

ANTHEM—Send Forth Thy Spirit . . . . . *Schuetky*

SCRIPTURE READING

PRAYER

MALE CHORUS—Laudamas . . . . . *Owen-Protheroe*
On the Sea . . . . . *Dudley Buck*

HYMN No. 9—Jesus I My Cross Have Taken

SERMON . . . . . Rev. Chas. E. Schaeffer, D. D.
Former Local Pastor, Philadelphia, Pa.

ANTHEM—Out of the Night . . . . . *Christiansen*

OFFERTORY—Arioso . . . . . *Bach*

OFFERING

MALE CHORUS—Keep In the Middle of the Road . . . . . *Bartholomew*
(NEGRO SPIRITUAL)
Land of Hope and Glory . . . . . *Edward Elgar*

REUNION AND ROLL CALL OF REFORMED CATECHETICAL CLASSES

ANNOUNCEMENTS

DOXOLOGY

BENEDICTION . . . . . Rev. Paul F. Spieker

RECESSIONAL, Hymn No. 10—Abide With Me

POSTLUDE . . . . . Reinhold

Tuesday Evening Services, August 5th

Church Lawn—8:00 o'clock

Music by St. John's Lutheran Church Choir, Emmaus, Pa.
Miss Irene Deischer, Organist
Prof. Arthur A. Mattern, Director

and

The Moravian Church Chor, Emmaus, Pa.
Miss Kathleen Iobst, Organist
Prof. Geo. H. Kirschman, Director

—✣—

Prelude—Hymnus ..... *Truette*

Processional, Hymn No. 11—Crown Him with Many Crowns

Invocation ..... Rev. Paul F. Spieker

Anthem—What of the Night ..... *Thompson*
St. John's Lutheran Choir

Prayer

Anthem—From All That Dwell Below the Skies ..... *Stanley R. Avery*
Emmaus Moravian Choir

Greetings ..... Visiting Pastors

Anthem—All Praise to Him ..... *Peace*
St. John's Lutheran Choir

Offertory—Organ Prelude in G minor ..... *Bach*

Offering

Anthem—The Heavens Are Telling ..... From "The Creation" *Haydn*
Emmaus Moravian Choir

Greetings

Announcements

Benediction ..... Rev. D. E. Schaeffer

Recessional, Hymn No. 12—Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

Postlude—Grand Choeur ..... *Harris*

Wednesday Evening Service, August 6th

Church Lawn—8:00 P.M.

CONGREGATIONAL HISTORIC PAGEANT

of

THE WESTERN SALISBURY JERUSALEM CONGREGATION

"G'SHICHTA ON DA GLANA LECHAW ODDER SCHMALTZ GOSS"

Written and Directed by MRS. EDGAR T. FINK
Stage Director.....RALPH CREVELING

Visiting Oklahoma Indians of the Delaware Tribe will participate in this production.

COMMITTEE

Mrs. Edgar T. Fink—*Chairlady*

Ralph Creveling	Charles Snyder	John Snyder
Edwin Strauss	Harry Creveling	Earl Mackes
Harry Knedler	Earl Heimbach	Charles Frey
Allen Fink	Harry Laudenslager	Martin Fink

Assisted by the Sunday School Orchestra, Harry Knedler, Conductor and the Fink Family Orchestra, well known radio entertainers.

CHARACTERS—ACT I

Rev. John Wm. Straub (*First Minister or Teacher*).....ALLEN FINK
Johanna M. Bamberger.....WILBUR FINK
Henrich Roth.....HARRY LAUDENSLAGER
Peter Frantz.....WELTON KOSER
Mary Frantz.....MINERVA BACKENSTOE
Sarah Roth.....EVA HINKLE
Peter Frantz, Jr. (5 yrs).....CHARLES BERGSTRESSER
Peter Frantz, Jr. (12 years).....DAVID KOSER
Rev. John Philip Leydich.....CHARLES SNYDER
A group of Indians

CHARACTERS—ACT II

Heinrich Mertz, *Elder*.....CHARLES FREY
Philip Klein, *Deacon Bldg. Com.*.....JACOB SCHMID
Johann Bogert, *Deacon Bldg. Com.*.....EARL HEIMBACH
Jacob Andreas, *Member*.....PAUL SNYDER
Rev. Benjamin German, *Our Minister*.....MARTIN STEPHEN
Rev. John Stecher, *Visiting Minister*.....EARL MACKES
Group of Women and Children.....SINGERS
Song Leader.....EDWIN F. STRAUSS

Time: 124 years ago

CHARACTERS—ACT III

EDITH FINK	ARLENE CREVELING	EVA HINKLE
LILA SCHMID	BERTHA SCHMID	EDNA FINK
ALICE KRAUSE	CLARA STEPHEN	MAME LAUDENSLAGER

SYNOPSIS

ACT I

Jonathan M. Bamberg and Peter Frantz are looking for a location to build a church. They were spied by some Indians who built a fire and were having a war dance. When these two men approached on horseback the Indians fled. The two men decided that on this hill was a splendid place to build a church because there was plenty timber and enuogh stones to erect a building. They purchased two acres for 20 shillings. After the men left the Indians appear and inspect what the men have done. They became very angry. When Margaret Frantz went to the spring for water the Indians stole her and took her to camp. A search was made for her but she could not be found.

Peter Frantz, Jr. went to market with a neighboring family and when he returned found that the Indians burned down their house and barn, massacred his parents and probably five year old Peter was burned in the barn because some bones were found in the ashes.

Rev. John Lydich suggested plans to hunt for Margaret but to no avail. After many years Margaret returns to the white man and she and her brother, Peter, were again reunited. On this site was erected the first log church.

ACT II

The Families of Henry Mertz, Philip Klein, John Bogert, Martin Lazarus and Jacob Andreas appear at the old Log Church and begin to make plans for a new church.

They decide to build it of stone because there is a stone quarry at the foot of the hill and also many big stone fences near the site.

The building committee comprised Philip Klein and John Bogert. Rev Benjamin Gorman then introduced the clergyman, Rev. John Stecher who preached the sermon.

The corner-stone was laid on Ascension Day 1819, the church was dedicated on Whit-Sunday and Monday 1820 to the Glory and Service of God by the Rev. Thomas Pomp of Easton, and Rev. C. F. Seidel who delivered the Sermon.

The Moravian musicians from Bethlehem furnished the music. The cost of the church was $4908.75 and receipts from all sources amounted to $4997.10, which left a balance of $88.37.

After fifteen years of service they bought the first pipe organ for less than $1000. This organ served for a long time, then in 1896, the organ which is still in use was purchased.

ACT III

"*Lebenslawf fon da Ladies Aid*"

The ladies enter the room with their lunch baskets, take off their wraps and start at once to work. Some are quilting, some make sun-bonnets, and others are making aprons. Alice comes rather late. Some ladies tease her by saying "better late than not at all," because she seldom came. Some strange faces were present because they are inquisitive and want to see that the work is properly done. They need not worry because Mrs. Edgar T. Fink was president for fifteen years and Mrs. Fred Laudenslager treasurer for fifteen years. During this time this organization made two hundred and seventy quilts, they made ninety-two aprons and thirty-five sun-bonnets during the first year, but customs changed that very few sun-bonnets are used as well as fewer aprons. They also wrote and gave several German plays. During their existence they gave about $8000 to the Church.

In fact the Ladies Aid is the backbone of the Church.

Thursday Evening Service, August 7th

Church Lawn—7:45 o'clock

Concert by Marine Band of Allentown, Pa.
Albert P. Marchetto, Conductor

MARYLAND, Overture . . . . . *Frank Fuhrer*

YANKEE RHYTHM (Medley) . . . . . *Mayhew Lake*

CORNET SOLO, Carnival of Venice . . . . . *Stager*
(Ralph Gambone)

SONG—America . . . . . Audience

PRAYER . . . . . Rev. Paul F. Spieker

REMARKS . . . . . R. J. S. Butz
Chairman

ADDRESS . . . . . Honorable Geo. F. Erich
Mayor, City of Allentown, Penna.

BY THE SWANEE RIVER . . . . . W. H. Middleton
(American Sketch)

ADDRESS . . . . . Judge Richard W. Iobst
President Judge of Lehigh County Courts

SONG—God Bless America . . . . . Audience

INTRODUCTION OF LT. GOV. . . . . Senator O. J. Tallman

ADDRESS . . . . . Hon. Samuel S. Lewis
Lt. Governor of State of Pennsylvania

GRAND AMERICAN FANTASIA . . . . . *Theo. M. Tobani*
America Forever

ADDRESS . . . . . Charles E. Gerlach
U. S. Congressman

REMARKS . . . . . Rev. D. E. Schaeffer

STAR SPANGLED BANNER . . . . . Marine Band

Friday Evening Service, August 8th

Church Lawn—8:00 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL PAGEANT

For characters, synopsis, and committees see Wednesday evening program.

Boy Scout Program—Saturday, Aug. 9th

Featuring Oklahoma Indians of the Delaware Tribe

CAMPOREE

6:30 A. M.—Reveille
Breakfast
Personal Inspection
Camp Site Inspection
Scouting Contests
First Aid
Compass Work
Signalling
Knot Relay

11:30 A. M.—Cooking (Dinner)
Inspection
Free Time

4:00 P. M. —Cooking (Supper)
Inspection

SOUTH MT. DISTRICT COURT OF HONOR
AND CAMPFIRE PROGRAM

7:30 P. M.—Address of Welcome..... Mr. E. M. Kemmerer
Committee Chairman, Troop 38

Songs.....Led by Russell Heller
Skit.....Troop No. 16, Allentown
Speaker.....Gen. Frank D. Beary
Scout Commissioner

Awards
Chief Henry M. Faucett
Lehigh County Council
Mr. Theodore Gardner
District Chairman
Mr. Allen F. Heller
Dist. Commissioner So. Mt. District

Songs..... Russell Heller
Campfire Ceremony.....Troop No. 25 Emmaus
Accompanied by Six Delaware Indians
Guest Speaker.....D. Glover Van De Boe
Deputy Regional Executive
Closing Ceremony.....Visiting Delaware Indians
Pledge of Allegiance..... Samuel Newcomer
Scoutmaster of Troop No. 16 Allentown

Taps

Sunday Morning Service, August 10th

Church Auditorium—10 o'clock

Music by the CHOIR OF THE WESTERN SALISBURY CHURCH
Prof. Edward F. Strauss, Organist

ORGAN PRELUDE, Prayer ..... *Franz Schubert*

PROCESSIONAL, Hymn No. 13—Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God, Almighty

INVOCATION ..... Rev. Paul F. Spieker

HYMN No. 14—How Firm A Foundation

SCRIPTURE READING

PRAYER

ANTHEM—O How Lovely ..... *Johannes Brahms*

SERMON ..... Dr. Ernest P. Pfatteicher, D.D., Ph.D., LL.D.
President, Ministerium of Penna. and Adjacent States

HYMN No. 15—Fairest Lord Jesus

SERMON ..... Rev. Clarence R. Rahn
Temple, Penna.—Pres. Lehigh Synod Ev.-Ref. Church

OFFERTORY—Ave Marie ..... *Bach-Gounod*

OFFERING

ANTHEM—Now Thank We All Our God ..... *Sparts Cruger-Mueller*

ANNOUNCEMENTS

DOXOLOGY

BENEDICTION ..... Rev. D. E. Schaeffer

RECESSIONAL, Hymn No. 16—Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name We Rise

POSTLUDE—Grand Offertoire ..... *Wely*

Afternoon and Evening Services, August 10th

CONCERT

THE ALLENTOWN ORATORIO SOCIETY
Willy Richter, *Conductor*

ELSA GUYER FARNY, *Piano Accompanist*

—SOLOISTS—

Violin	Baritone
GOTTFRIED WILFINGER	EDGAR MILLS
(Boy Prodigy)	(Opera Singer)

Mezzo Contralto—ESTHER R. LEASER

EMMAUS MORAVIAN TROMBONE CHOIR
WILLARD J. MARCKS, *Leader*

Afternoon Service

Church Lawn—2:30 P.M.

PRELUDE ..... Emmaus Moravian Trombone Choir
(a) Freu Dich Sehr Omeine Seele ..... *Claude Goudimel*
(b) Wie Schoen leuchtet Der Morgenstern ..... *Nicolai*
(c) Nun danket alle Gott ..... *Crueger*

CHORUS—The Heaven's Resound ..... *Beethoven*

VIOLIN SOLO—Czardas ..... *Monti*

CHORUS—(a) 150th Psalm ..... *Franck*
(b) Ave Verum ..... *Mozart*

BARITONE SOLO—(a) Thanks be to Thee ..... *Haendel*
(b) Nun me sceta (Ital. Folksong) ..... *Tagliaferri*
(c) Until ..... *Sanderson*

REMARKS ..... R. J. S. Butz, chairman

HYMN, No. 15—Fairest Lord Jesus
Audience and Moravian Trombone Choir

CHORUS—Hallelujah Chorus ..... *Beethoven*

VIOLIN SOLO—On Wings of Song ..... *Mendelsohn*

MEZZO CONTRALTO SOLO—Nuit Resplendissante (from Cinq-Mars) *Gounod*

CHORUS—Bridal Chorus ..... *Cowen*

BARITONE SOLO—Selected

CHORUS—(a) All Thru the Night ..... *W. A. Fisher*
(b) Choral Scene from "Cavalleria Rusticana" ..... *Mascagni*

Evening Service

Church Lawn—7:30 o'clock

PRELUDE ..... Emmaus Moravian Trombone Choir
(a) Ein Festeburg ..... *Martin Luther*
(b) Thanksgiving ..... *Johann Schops*
(c) Crusaders Hymn ..... *Thomas Carlyte*

CHORUS—150th Psalm ..... *Franck*

VIOLIN SOLO—Larghetto Movement from Sonata No. IV ..... *Handel*

CHORUS—(a) Ave Verum ..... *Mozart*
(b) The Heaven's Resound ..... *Beethoven*

Baritone Solo—(a) None but the lonely heart ..... *Tschaikowsky*
(b) Ritorno a Sorento ..... *De Curtis*
(c) The Flee ..... *Mussorgsky*

REMARKS—Hymn No. 7—Faith of Our Fathers
Audience and Moravian Trombone Choir

CHORUS—Hallelujah ..... *Beethoven*

Violin Solo—(a) Reverie ..... *Vieuxtemps*
(b) The Bee ..... *Schubert*

MEZZO CONTRALTO SOLO—Du Christ avec ardeur
(from La Mort de Jeanne d'Arc) *By Bemberg*

CHORUS—Bridal Chorus ..... *Cowen*

BARITONE SOLO—Selected

CHORUS—(a) All thru the Night ..... *Arr. W. A. Fisher*
(b) Choral Scene from "Cavalleria Rusticana ..... *Mascagni*

No. 1

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the Word;
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride,
With His own Blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from ev'ry nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one hope she presses,
With ev'ry grace endued.

Though, with a scornful wonder,
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till, with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

No. 2

I love Thy Zion Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious Blood.

I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

No. 3

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, City of our God;
He, Whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode.
On the Rock of Ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

See the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage,
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near;
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show:
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

No. 4

Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

No. 5

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.
Christ, the royal Master,
Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go!

Refrain
Onward Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
Going on before.

Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.—Ref.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—Ref.

Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.—Ref.

No. 6

Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless;
Guide us by Thy hand
To our father land.

If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For though many a foe
To our home we go.

When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief,
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring;
Show us that bright shore
When we weep no more.

Jesus, still lead on,
Till our rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our fatherland.

No. 7

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, faith and prayer
Have kept our country brave and free,
And through the truth that comes from God,
Her children have true liberty:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will strive
To win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

No. 8

Thro' the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.
Clear before us thro' the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding light:
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless thro' the night.

One, the light of God's own presence
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:
One, the object of our journey,
One, the faith which never tires,
One, the earnest looking forward,
One, the hope our God inspires.

One, the strain the lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One, the march in God begun:
One, the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers!
Onward, with the Cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight is battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade!
Soon shall come the great awaking;
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom!

No. 9

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee;
Destitute, despised, forsaken,
Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Perish ev'ry fond ambition,
All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heav'n are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me,
Show Thy face and all is bright.

Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
O 'tis not in grief to harm me,
While Thy love is left to me;
O 'twere not in joy to charm me,
Were that joy unmixed with Thee.

Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come disaster, scorn, and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, Abba, Father;
I have stayed my heart on Thee:
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,
All must work for good to me.

No. 10

Abide with me: fast falls the even tide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou, who changest, not abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where did death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

No. 11

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own!
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy chosen King
Through all eternity.

Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began;
And ye, who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man,
Who ev'ry grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own
That all in Him may rest.

Crown Him the Lord of Life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives, that death may die.

Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above,
Crown Him the King to Whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

No. 12

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us, O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

Thanks we give an adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
Ever faithful
To Thy truth may we be found.

So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

No. 13

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

No. 14

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
To you who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

"Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

"When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

"When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake."

No. 15

Fairest Lord Jesus,
Ruler of all nature,
O Thou of God and man the Son;
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honor,
Thou, my soul's Glory, Joy, and Crown.

Fair are the meadows
Fairer still the woodlands
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is Fairer,
Jesus is Purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels can boast.

No. 16

Saviour, again to Thy dear Name we raise
With one accord our parting hymn of praise;
We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;
Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.

Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end, the day,
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

THE BELL

The Bell appearing on the front cover of this booklet is a reproduction of the bell now in use and originally installed in 1885 when it was used for the first time at the funeral of Charles B. Kline on June 1st.

General Committeee

Robt. J. S. Butz, *Chairman*

E. Marcks Kemmerer, *Vice chairman*
Mrs. Minerva Wenner, Sec'y
G. Jacob Schmid, *Treas.*
Rev. Paul F. Spieker
Rev. D. E. Schaeffer
Mrs. Fred C. Laudenslager

Committee Chairmen

Historical Committee ..... Rev. D. E. Schaeffer
Publicity Committee and Souvenir ..... Venus Stephen
Music Committee ..... C. W. R. Keck
Congregational Pageant Committee ..... Mrs. Edgar T. Fink
Decorating Committee ..... Ralph Creveling
Construction Committee ..... Fred C. Laudenslager
Finance Committee ..... Harry Laudenslager
Stage and Grounds ..... Robt. E. Arnold
Parking Committee ..... Clarence Flexer
Electrification Committee ..... William Stang
Boy Scout Committee ..... J. Walter Smith

Officers and Consistories

Robert J. S. Butz
Treasurer

Venus Stephen
President

Mrs. Fred C. Laudenslager
Secretary

Lutheran Deacons
William Stang
Chas. Frey

Elders
Edwin Wenner
Allen Fink

Trustees
Harry M. Laudenslager
Truman J. Ruhf

Lutheran Treasurer
E. Marcus Kemmerer

Reformed Deacons
Harry Creveling
Chas. Schaeffer

Elders
Venus Stephen
Albert Diehl

Trustees
Henry Bieber
Raymond Stephen

Reformed Treasurer
John A. Ortt

7/29/2011
T 236054 5 41 00
HF GROUP-IN